



Broadmead

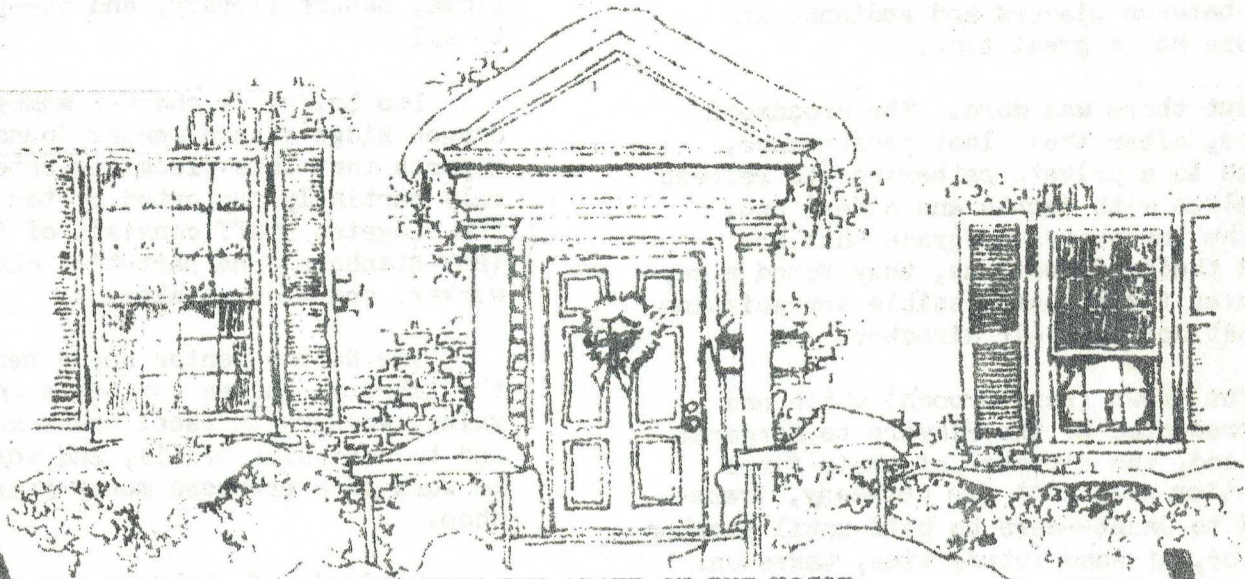
VOICE OF THE RESIDENTS

VOL. IV, NO. 3

COCKEYSVILLE, MD.

DECEMBER 1982

Season's Greetings



FROM THE STAFF OF THE VOICE

James Fleming

Helen Mary Overstreet

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Elen abeck Kilpin

Phyllis Klein

Cy Murphy

Raymond

Alvin Waller

Therese Rouché

Helen Criley

Billy Tyson

Donna Joyce

Vivian Cord

Ruth C. Doherty

Margaret B. Tyler

Harvey D. Rowe

Dot Graham

Margaret Baran

Frank Beck

IF MISS AMERICA CAN DO IT, WHY CAN'T THEY?

Some of the Broadmead Players thought a Voice review of Halloween Brew would be an unnecessary repetition. --"Everyone saw it." And the Voice recognizes that a critique, too, would only echo the refrain, "Wasn't it delightful!", that ran through the auditorium, the lounge, and out-of-doors, long after the curtain went down on each of the four performances.

For posterity, however, let it be noted that each of the performances was a gem, the make-up, costumes, sound effects, and other supporting behind-the-scenes work--all were superb. The script written for the fortune teller not only cast a spell over the players and audience, but even reached into the Broadmead directory. The whole thing came together in that indefinable way that evokes a sense of unity between players and audience and everyone had a great time.

But there was more. The Broadmead Players, after their last performance, retired to a private gathering (to refresh themselves with donuts and cider) and, with the ingenuity and grace that has marked their productions, they found a way to convey their inexpressible appreciation to Janet Gould, their director.

The crown (read brooch) which had been presented by the Players to Margaret Trueblood, the director of their first production was, with due ceremony, transferred to Janet--hers to hold until another director, at some future time, takes on, and polishes off, another production. Then, again, will the crown be transferred.

With modesty unusual for Thespians, the Players attribute the whole idea to Miss America. "If her crown can be transferred, why can't ours?"

George Bernard Shaw (Pygmalion, Act IV):

The great secret, Eliza, is not having bad manners or good manners or any other particular set of manners, but having the same manner for all human souls: in short, behaving as if you were in heaven, where there are no third-class carriages, and one soul is as good as another.

In this holiday issue, the Voice is pleased to present three special articles by three of Broadmead's Resident pioneers.

Mildred Beck: an essay on Broadmead as a Community, page 5.

G. James Fleming: a profile of a Broadmead artist, page 9.

Claire Walker: an interpretation of the inner experience of Christmas, page 3.

--Editor

NATURE CENTER NEEDS COMMUNITY SUPPORT

Oregon Ridge Park, about two miles from Broadmead, is the site of Baltimore County's first Nature Center. The new, modern building is intended as a meeting place, nature library, and museum, open to all.

Leo Bridge, a charter member of the Oregon Ridge Nature Center Council, reports that this fledgling enterprise is only partially supported by tax funds. The budgeted staff consists of the director (Bob Stanhope), one part-time clerical worker, and a care-taker.

The Nature Center needs personnel for the library, guides for tours and nature walks, workers to label trees and flowers, and to designate trails, and volunteers to work in a proposed money-raising gift shop.

Hundreds of children already have asked for Nature Walks and Tours in this 880-acre park, with its woods, fields, streams, and innumerable recreational opportunities.

Broadmeaders who are interested in promoting this important community resource can help through contributions of money, library materials, and magazine subscriptions. Membership in the Nature Center Council, showing support for the concept, can be obtained by sending \$5.00 to the Oregon Ridge Nature Center Council, 301 Washington Avenue, Towson, Md. 21204.

The Voice regrets that publication of some items, prepared for this issue, has been postponed due to unavoidable limits on the length of the issue.

The Christmas Story as a Universal Experience

By CLAIRE WALKER

Students of sacred literature have been aware of at least three choices of a way to interpret what they read. A narrative in the Bible, for example, may be understood as: a recital of actual events; or clothing for a moral or ethical teaching which is the real point of the story; or a vehicle conveying a meaning still deeper, a statement in symbolical terms of profound and universal truth.

The well-known New Testament story of Jesus's birth gives an excellent example of these variant readings. For many people it is an account of the birth of an important baby in historic circumstances. To others, it is a lesson in triumphant faith and the redemptive power of suffering. The story can also be taken as a statement of the mystic role of universal consciousness as it unfolds in each human being. As such it is an esoteric story, in the sense that it seems to tell about an event but actually means something else.

Within each one of us, according to this esoteric interpretation, a potential Christmas Story resides, waiting to be enacted. As in the familiar Bible story, our Christ is born; that is, what can be called "the Christ consciousness" arises within us. Born of a mystic glimpse which we have of a new orientation to living, a different meaningfulness from the habitual activities of eating and sleeping, doing our tasks, attending meetings, and going places; its coming is too personal, private and profound for description. Only hints and clues can be shared.

Yet this awareness of the Higher Consciousness does not come unsought. The seeker wants the experience of attunement, as parents want and prepare for their first-born. The planning involves a will (father) and a capacity (mother), but the first realization (birth) is apt to come outside the ordinary expectations and not as planned (in a stable instead of the inn), and requires a deep acceptance of the "givens" of one's life (the animals in the stable). The dawning realization, however, is recognized by the wise men from the East, --that is, an immediate

feeling of rightness, of hope and wonder.

But environmental and physical circumstances, the demands of physical existence, and some of our own limitations, are hard enough to ignore, harder still to transcend. So the new-born babe is in danger and must be protected in Egypt while maturing.

This process of withdrawal, a turning of consciousness inward, is symbolized by the gap of 18 years in the Bible story. In the life of each of us, individually, this gap is a time of learning, of assimilation of particular experiences with their combination of shock, insight, and inspiration, leading us to a sense of new direction. Whether consciously or not, we arrive at a resolution (baptism), and enter into its fulfillment as we see our way opening. Not without problems, to be sure, is the newly attuned life: not only gratifications, but also frustrations and dislocations are encountered. In the course of dislodging old habits no longer appropriate, we may find we are disturbing relationships and ideas treasured over many years. Certain conditions, certain propensities, certain facts of our lives resist the transformation we long to undergo.

Eventually we are called upon to make the ultimate sacrifice of accepting serious limitations, or go down to defeat and bitter despair. If we can accept and still proceed steadily toward the light of the Higher Consciousness--our Christ consciousness, we can experience ultimate victory. For it is a divine joy that we receive the power to create and realize within ourselves, regardless of the circumstances of our lives.

--Thus from time immemorial has the Divine Mystery of mysteries been spread before Humankind, a feast for the hungry spirit, and a tower of strength in time of stress.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

HAPPY HANUKKAH

NEW EXHIBIT OF BIRDS IN MEMORIAL CABINET

The theme for our second display in the "Muth Memorial Cabinet" is "Birds Around the World."

Many Broadmead Residents have loaned their favorite bird models for this display which includes species from India, Denmark, England, China, Canada, Austria, West Germany, and the United States. They are in ceramic, porcelain, horn, wrought iron, wood, and iron combination. Many are identifiable, such as the humming bird, Baltimore Oriole, and black-capped chickadee. But some are from the artist's imagination. For example, the humorous modern ceramic by Mann and the streamlined wood and iron "road runner."

Edward Boehm, the justly famous American sculptor, is represented by four birds and the beautiful yellow tea rose. He is meticulous in the careful rendering of his subjects which are much sought after by bird lovers.

--Al Cousins

Christmas - 1982

Seasons come and seasons go -
Father Time is never slow.
After the Indian summer - Fall.
Christmas comes in no time at all.

In November we begin to see
Signs of Christmas activity.
Greeting cards and Christmas songs -
Before December has come along.

All the shops in red and green
Have Santa's reindeer on the scene.
The "early bird may catch the worm,"
But why have Christmas before its turn?

Children's toys and Christmas trees,
Mistletoe and holly wreathes,
Pumpkin pies and turkey feast, -
Non-related to the Star of the East!

A season loved by young and old,
When Bethlehem's story is re-told,
And church bells all begin to ring,
Amid candles' glow, - all symbols bring
Together in a mysterious way -
To make the Christmas of today.

--Claire Stieff

Travels on an Irish Bus

Everyone who knows Nancy Grant may know that for one week in mid-October, her usually lively desk, in the administration area, was disquietingly silent. Where was Nancy? She was, to be precise, in Ireland kissing the Blarney Stone.

In one short week, with four friends, Nancy flew to Shannon and then travelled 800 miles in an Irish tour bus, with frequent stops which included Kilarney, Dublin, Waterford, Galway, and much more.

A lover of crystal, Nancy took special delight in watching the glass-making process at the Waterford factory. The thatch-roofed houses and Irish coffee ran strong seconds in the best-liked category.

Of the 47 passengers on the tour bus, only Nancy climbed to the top of Blarney Castle. Asked how high it is, she said, "Before you look down, you remove your glasses and your false teeth."

There were some typically uncomfortable times: catching flu; being held up by customs; worrying about making the connecting plane; missing the connecting plane....

Blarney stones and Irish coffee notwithstanding, Nancy told this reporter, reflectively, "It was fun--it was like being with a bunch of Broadmead people." Asked what she meant, she responded thoughtfully: "Oh, the people were full of fun--about 60 to 75 years old--all older than I am--people from all over the country...."

Welcome back, Nancy Grant!

For Christmas Delivery

If you wish to have packages delivered by U.P.S. in time for Christmas, please take them to Nancy Grant no later than Dec. 15. Packages should be sealed with filament tape. U.P.S. does not accept packages tied with string.

REFLECTIONS ON THE MEANING OF COMMUNITY

By MILDRED BECK

On assuming the editorship of the *Voice*, Draza Kline told me she had come upon a piece I had written in issue No. 1, (Oct., 1979), on "the meaning of community." She wondered what I might say now, after three years, on the same topic.

The relevant section of the earlier piece was the late Supreme Court Justice Learned Hand's definition of "community." I use it here to help order my thoughts as well as those of some of my fellow-Broadmeaders-- early settlers, later arrivals, and a few newcomers.

The pertinent reflections are arrayed below under each of the four elements that, in Justice Hand's view, comprised a community:

"A community is already in process of formation when each person begins to view his/her neighbor as a possible friend..."

At the outset, when we were, comparatively, very few in number, we were, almost without exception, clearly inter-dependent for basic necessities--everything from "How do I get back to my cluster?" (we had no directional signs then) to, "I'm an out-of-towner and don't know where the post office is."

It appears trivial now, but all save a few of us lived in assorted, temporary quarters, and Broadmead, at that time, was not precisely a showplace. There were, in addition, subtle forms of pervasive distress though often expressed with wry humor: "I don't know what's wrong with me. I can't remember anything. Especially names. I struggle for familiar words that seem so elusive." Only Residents seemed capable of reassuring each other that this was a fairly universal problem, that we were making exceptionally heavy demands on our memories which, after all, were not computers, and that soon we'd recover our normally good (or bad) memories as, indeed, we did.

Before long, virtually every shred of our collective past experiences was being

tapped on behalf of each other. In addition, an unwritten and informal administrative "policy" was invoked: Residents were asked to dine with as many different persons as possible. This practice, incidentally, did not in any way interfere with Residents who wish to come together with their friends or neighbors to the dining room and take their meal together.

Except for related persons or those who were friends prior to their entry to Broadmead, Residents in the early days would not have been labeled "friends." Yet the intangible "feel" of community was all about us. No matter what the time of day, a Resident was always available to another.

Community is a place "Where non-conformity with the predominant creed - political as well as religious - is a mark of diversity and commands respect..."

We now number approximately 400 and many religions are represented as are many shades of political views. Although Broadmead is under Quaker auspices, I have yet to encounter anyone who believes that religious and political diversity is anything other than a "private affair" or a "source of community enrichment." One example: Sunday mornings when Residents find it difficult to go to their respective churches, many happily join the Resident Quakers in their service held at Broadmead.

Political heterogeneity was most apparent during the year-long foreign policy seminar that was organized, planned, and conducted by Residents, comprising former members of the diplomatic and foreign service corps, academics, educators, and political scientists. The shades of opinion voiced during the discussion periods unmistakably reflected a wide spectrum of political philosophies. All were attentively heard.

"Where myth or unfounded rumor is quickly dissolved..."

Perhaps myth and unfounded rumor should not be regarded with too much alarm. In fact, its presence may actually signify that a community does exist--for myth and

(Cont. on next page)

COMMUNITY--REFLECTIONS

(Continued from page 5)

rumor require a network to flourish. In a more serious vein, some of it is unavoidable. For example, a belated administrative disclosure of coming events may give rise to conjecture which, in turn, turns to rumor. However, in a community of older persons--65 to 96--no matter how ethical or conscientious the Residents may be, eyesight and hearing losses sometimes influence substantially what may have been "seen" or "heard." Some of these distortions turn out to be amusing, but pervasive good will and effective, accurate and prompt communication take care of the rest. In the isolated instances where someone temporarily looks through a glass darkly, Residents quickly and gently dispel misapprehensions with near-complete success.

"Where faith in the ultimate supremacy of reason is unshakeable, and where there is deep commitment to the active affirmation of human connectedness."

Conceivably, this is the central component of Hand's definition of "community." In the years of Broadmead's existence we--Trustees, Administration and Residents--have faced many joys and trials together. It appears fair to conclude that, whatever episodic or residual misgivings we each have had or still have, our "faith in the ultimate supremacy of reason is unshakeable."

We, the Residents, have sought--and increasingly obtained--the status of more equal partners in the shared implementation of the idealistic and humanistic enterprise that is Broadmead. We believe--and I think the Trustees and Administration concur--that Broadmead's policies and practices can be successfully defended and understood in terms of logical and rational principles. We don't believe that a "they" and "we" dichotomy ever needs exist or that either group needs to be protected against the implications of emerging events that are inevitable accompaniments of economic, political, and social changes in the world around us. We do need to forge effective coping strategies.

On the crucial matter of the "deep

commitment to the active affirmation of human connectedness" we can only cite the tangible collective evidence that speaks to this issue. "Programs" as distinct from "Services" (Medical, Food Service, etc.) are initiated, organized, and conducted by Residents, with Administrative support and encouragement where that may be necessary.

Volunteers abound in Broadmead. The Health Care Volunteers engage about one fourth of the entire Resident population, constituting a special unit without whom our Personal Care and Intensive Nursing Units would be disastrously diminished. They help feed their disabled fellow Residents, transport patients from one part of the Broadmead complex to another "for treatment or for fun," fill water pitchers, bring and return books from the libraries, read to the visually impaired, and comfort the ill and their relatives.

The Woodshop, completely equipped and manned by Residents, the Sew and So Group and the Knitting Group (amongst many other activities) were created for the purposes of providing opportunities for Residents to pursue their hobbies and to contribute to the welfare of the community. All create items that are needed and add to the comfort of others.

The Gift Shop, too, stocks its storage and display areas with sundries needed by Residents who no longer can drive or who find the Broadmead bus difficult to use, as well as with gift articles that are pretty and utilitarian.

The Broadmead Rose Garden is in a class by itself. Designed, laid out, protected, and nurtured by a gifted Resident (and Chief Rosarian) and assisted by a group of knowledgeable Resident volunteers, it is a vision of breathtaking loveliness in the summer and fall. In a way, it symbolizes the spirit of Broadmead because, although the creative efforts, the contribution of rose bushes, the unstinting labor, are all provided by Residents, the magnificent cut blooms may only be arranged and displayed in public areas, in community rooms, and on Hallowell Hall.

In all of the foregoing activities

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COMMUNITY--REFLECTIONS

(Continued from page 6)

conscious care has been taken to avoid preempting or substituting for staff assignments. We are unhesitatingly willing "to render unto Caesar..." But we are also increasingly clear about what Residents do better for each other than anyone else can.

Now to answer the question. "Has Broadmead become a Community?" Yes, it is becoming one. It will always be "becoming and becoming..."--as will any Community worthy of the name.

Holiday Musical Programs

Rowe Hinsey, violin, and Aurelie Giles, piano, will present a special program of music suggesting the Advent Season of the Christmas Calendar on Sunday, Dec. 5, at 2:15 p. m. in the unge.

This program is called "A Musical Offering for Advent," to welcome the Christmas Season. After a fanfare by Antoine Desplanes (1672), they will play Max Bruch's famous setting of the Hebraic chant, "Kol Nidrei" (All Vows). The old Testament will be bridged to the New with Bach's chorale, "Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring," followed by a group of religious Meditations by Franck, Glazunov, Massenet and Borowski.

The second group contains four Spirituals and Carols: "Deep River," "I Wonder As I Wander," "Nobody Knows The Trouble I See," and "What Child Is This?" The concluding music is that joyous affirmation of Faith, the Finale of Cesar Franck's Sonata in A Major.

This will be the fourth recital by this duo. Aurelie Giles is well known to Broadmead audiences, a pianist with special sensitivity for accompaniments.

Rowe Hinsey obtained his musical training at Chicago Musical College, and shares his music, playing recitals, hoping to afford pleasure in the process.

Thanks and Credits

To Rose Hubbard for searching out the entertaining couplets, by Irene Warsaw, which have been appearing in the Voice.

To Claire and Kenneth Walker, Jean Moser, and the Administration for bringing to Broadmead a range of speakers who represented both political parties, prior to the election.

And from Winifred Kinn, chairman of the Barn Sale:

To All who contributed to our recent Barn Sale--donors, sorters, pricers, sellers, and customers. The gross of over \$5,000 for support of Resident Association activities was beyond what we dared to dream. And it was fun!

The sale could not have taken place without the support of administration, the prompt and gracious response of maintenance to numerous requests to move items, and the contribution of manpower by maintenance, food service, and housekeeping to help in "setting up" and "cleaning up." The success of the sale was another example of the result of cooperative endeavor.

The Loyola Concert Choir, directed by Virginia Reinecke, has voted unanimously to return to Broadmead. We look forward with pleasure to hearing them again on Monday, Dec. 6, at 7:15.

The outstanding Friends School's Mixed Choir will present its Christmas program on Thurs., Dec. 9, at 7:30. Come early to see them process through the auditorium.

We are fortunate to have procured a group from the Baltimore Choral Arts Society, under its new director, Tom Hall, for Sunday, Dec. 12, at 2:30. Music lovers, put this on your calendar.

For those who enjoy seeing elementary school children perform, there will be a program by the Pot Spring School pupils on Tues., Dec. 21, at 11:00, in the auditorium.

DEADLINE FOR NEXT ISSUE DEC. 14

AGE OF CARNEGIE DESCRIBED AS ERA OF GREAT INDUSTRIAL GROWTH AND PERSONAL WEALTH

A large number of enthusiastic and appreciative Broadmead Discussion Group members heard our own Dr. G. James Fleming, on Nov. 9, talk about "The World of Andrew Carnegie," as part of the continuing series, "How Should We Govern Ourselves in the 21st Century?"

Ken Walker introduced Jim, characterizing him as a humanist and a humanitarian, a man whose life has been devoted to helping the less fortunate achieve their dreams.

Andrew Carnegie, born in Scotland in 1835, came to America in 1848, and died in 1919. Dr. Fleming's discussion covered the period between 1865 and 1901.

America was viewed as a land of endless dimensions, multiple natural resources, and unlimited opportunities. Along with Carnegie came young men in their twenties and thirties, most with little formal schooling, who seized the opportunities to become millionaires. Astute men--their names are familiar to all Americans--Armour, Fisk, Gould, J. P. Morgan, J. D. Rockefeller, Vanderbilt, and others. Planners, organizers and builders all! Were they men of their times or did they help to make the times?

They played significant roles in the growth of America. They recognized the importance of steel, iron, oil, shipping, and other industrial enterprises. They foresaw the need to link East and West via rail. Immigrants provided cheap labor; laissez-faire government made it possible for a few individuals to acquire vast empires since there was little regulation, and congressmen could be bought and sold to attain needed legislation. Faith in America, world-wide, made it easy to sell bonds and raise huge sums of money with little risk of their own fortunes.

These men of great wealth felt a responsibility to use some of their money for the betterment of mankind. Their philanthropic endeavors guaranteed them a place in the coveted "society" of the era. Libraries, colleges, museums, foundations, institutes, and trust funds,

Letters

Dear Voice:

How can I thank the people of Broadmead, the staff, and Residents for giving so much. We came here expecting care, but we have received much more--support, understanding, encouragement, sympathy and love.

I shall always be grateful for the concern and loving care given to Wat, my husband, before his death, by all those on Hallowell Hall, and by Cluster Care, and to the many people who have in so many ways expressed their sympathy for me.

Most sincerely,
Augusta Nowlin

Dear Voice:

Ruth Plant and I wish to thank all the Residents and staff who gave so generously their interest, their time and their culinary skills, all culminating in our first Broadmead High Tea of the year.

We want to thank especially Martha Gross, Holly McFadden, Esther Mahan and those who assisted them in the caring help given our Residents from Hallowell Hall and Taylor Hall. It was indeed a heart-warming pleasure to see again these friends and those from the Clusters sipping a variety of teas and munching "goodies" together.

Sincerely,
Hazel H. Fleming

all begun in the latter third of the nineteenth century, still flourish and continue to grow in value.

Dr. Fleming concluded his remarks by reminding his audience that there is a price to pay for everything. Questions remain; was the exploitation of so many too high a price to pay for the uniting of America? As we look forward, the world is once again in the midst of a revolution; this time it is technological. Can we have progress, development, and upward mobility without exploiting those who remain at the bottom of the social and economic ladder?

--Vivian Cord

Keith Martin - The Known and The Unknown

By G. JAMES FLEMING

It would take a book to do justice to the life and works of Broadmead's Keith Martin, from his beginnings in Lincoln, Nebraska, through his days in school, his long stint in the armed forces, his celebrated days in Paris, and his rise to the place he now holds in his world of area art.

Of course, such a book would ask the question, as it has been asked before, "When did you know you wanted to be an artist?" To which question Keith replies: "From my early years; I never, never wanted to be anything else. From the time I could lie on my belly and hold a pencil, I remember drawing--or trying to draw. Then I used my mother's fashion catalogs, anything with color and shapes and tried to draw from them--not just copying, however..."

He continued: "Father used to read me fairy tales. They were so colorful and full of fantasy and, since then, I have always been interested in fantasy."

And, with these two family experiences as part of his psyche, Keith has continued being a painter--first in oils and more recently as one of the leading collagists in the area art scene. Experts have also classified him as a lyrical abstractionist.

It was not one giant leap. Fortunately, Keith had teachers in high school and college who encouraged him. One told him something he has never forgotten: "Art is a flowing thing and we can be influenced by even what the caveman did..."

Keith did not remain very long at the University of Nebraska. He told his father he wanted to go to the School of the Art Institute of Chicago where he could study to be an artist, not how to teach art. "I had no thought and no desire to be a teacher," he told this reporter, "singing his calm a bit."

At first his father demurred: "When did you hear of anybody making a living as an artist?" Then he recalled that there

once had been openings in the state for two architects and one cartoonist. Again, Keith explained that he did not want to be either an architect or a cartoonist. "A real artist," he repeated in several different versions. He landed at the Art Institute of Chicago--"great years, 1930-33."

Keith tested and surprised his father again when he told him, "All serious art students spend at least a year in Paris and, perhaps, in Berlin and Vienna." His father again demurred. And, again, Son Keith landed in Paris and was able to include some months both in Berlin and Vienna--all in pursuit of the best art education and "art absorption" possible.

There followed seven years in New York, (1934-41) where all artists seem to land sooner or later. Then one day the Army found it could not get along without him and he served as a camouflage engineer in Iceland, England, France, and Germany. When he was mustered out in 1945, he returned to Nebraska and family for three years.

In 1948, he came to Baltimore to visit some wartime buddies, "Just for a few days," he declared. He has been a Marylander ever since. Keith has a very warm spot in his heart for Baltimore and for the friends he has made here. At the head of the list is Dave McIntyre, museum administrator formerly associated with the Baltimore Museum of Art, who, in these latter years, is Keith's manager, companion and, often, his eyes, in addition to having been his friend for many years.

Proof of the intensity of Keith's calling came during his wartime stay in Paris. While other GIs did the night spots, Keith was usually in his unit's office, painting,--usually in opaque watercolors that would dry easily, since he had to roll up his canvases and put them away before the night was over.

So serious was this endeavor and so high the quality of his work that he was invited to give a one-man show by one of

(Cont. on next page)

PROFILE - KEITH MARTIN

(Continued from page 9)

the most prestigious of Parisian galleries. It took place at Galerie Vendome, in 1945, with an enthusiastic press and turnout of art lovers who had been starved for such an occasion during the occupation of France. Even Time Magazine chronicled the event.

But this does not end the Paris story. While visiting with the director of the Galerie, who should drop by to view the exhibit, accompanied by her dog? None other, believe it or not, than the Gertrude Stein, the Gertrude Stein, the Gertrude Stein. She declared herself "fascinated" and invited the American artist to tea and, later, to meet some of the key people in art, at her apartment. Keith is still ecstatic about those meetings with Gertrude Stein but points out, "We were just acquaintances and I a warm admirer. Meeting her, however, remains one of my mountain-top experiences."

It would take pages to list and describe all the exhibitions in which Keith has participated. Some of the most outstanding were at the Baltimore Museum of Art, the Art Institute of Chicago, San Francisco Museum of Art, and a one-man show at the Julien Levy Gallery in New York. Many of Keith's productions now hang in institutions and in the homes of art lovers.

One of the most recent honors that has come to Keith is an honorary degree, Doctor of Fine Arts, from the Maryland Institute College of Art, in 1981.

GIFT OF XEROX TO RESIDENTS ASSOCIATION

Leonard L. Greif, Jr., well-known Baltimore photographer, recently presented the Residents Association with a practically new Xerox 660-1 copier and even paid for the servicing.

The machine is now in the Residents Office and available for use by the Residents upon instruction by Mal Gross or Winnie Pawling, who are the key operators and in charge of maintenance. Personal use copies are 10¢ apiece,

Keith Martin will exhibit his art at the C. Grimaldis Gallery, 928 N. Charles St., from December 2 - 20. Keith, as well as C. Grimaldis, extends a warm invitation to all Broadmead Residents and Staff, to the opening reception, Thursday, Dec. 2, 5 to 7.

Broadmead transportation committee will provide transportation if a sufficient number of Residents request it.

Keith will also appear in a segment on Critics' Place at a date to be announced. Watch the bulletin board.

MAN BEHIND THE SCENE

Over the past two years Broadmead Food Service has been able to provide several original covers for its Holiday Menus. The art work was that of John Huffman, the husband of Broadmead's Director of Admissions, Karolyn Huffman.

His originality and attention to detail have given so much to so many that we now feel his efforts should be known to the world.

The Food Service Department takes its hat off to another one of the people who work behind the scene to make Broadmead what it is. John's next efforts will be seen on our Christmas and New Year's Menus.

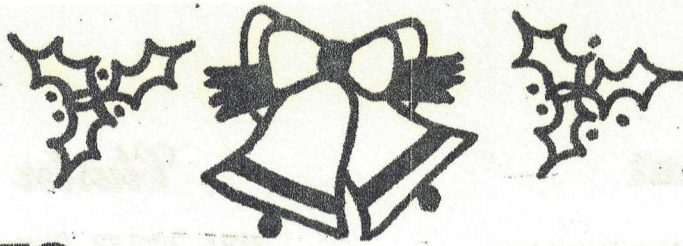
--Gilbert VanHouten, Jr.
Director of Food Service

PROJECT STARTED HERE SPREADS ABROAD

Olita Sherwood, Broadmead's founder of the highly successful touch toy project for the blind and retarded, writes: "My friend Henriette Zegers, whose husband is one of the officials of the International Monetary Fund, informs me that our Touch Toy project is the first one established in a retirement community.

"This has sparked the establishment of similar projects in other countries, including Portugal and India, by the representatives returning to their homes abroad. Broadmead should take a bow."

DEADLINE FOR NEXT ISSUE DEC. 14



MOVIES

Tuesdays 7:15 p.m.

Place: Auditorium

DEC. 7 - "Queen of The Stardust Ballroom" (98 min., color) A "made for TV" movie (1974) starring Maureen Stapleton and Charles Durning. A love story of great poignancy. An outstanding cast. If you thought "Golden Pond" was great, please see this!

DEC. 14 - "The River Nile" NBC News 1962 (Color 52 min.) Traces the path of the Nile from its source to the Mediterranean--encompasses the rain forest and mountains of Central Africa, the desert and ancient monuments. This "Nile" is worth your while.

DEC. 21 - "The Vienna Choir Boys" ABC 1968 (52 min. Color) A holiday treat see and hear about this vocal legend of me 500 years.

DEC. 28 - "Christ is Born" ABC 1966 (54 min. Color) A retelling of the historical events from the time of Abraham to the Roman occupation of Jerusalem and the birth of Jesus--suitable for all faiths.

HALLOWELL MOVIES

Tuesdays 3:00 p.m.

Place: West Lounge

Same schedule as above except for
DEC. 7 "Love Letter to Maryland" (45 min. Color).

Residents who seldom get to dress shops will have an opportunity to try on dresses when Dorothy Lovell, Ltd. brings a fashion show to Broadmead on Wednesday evening, Dec. 8, at 7:15 in the auditorium. Doors will be open from 5:30 on for those who wish to shop. As an added service, necessary alterations will be done and delivered to Broadmead.

PROGRAMS

(In the Auditorium unless otherwise specified)

Sunday, Dec. 5 - 2:15 - Advent Concert by Rowe Hinzey in the Lounge

Monday, Dec. 6 - 7:15 - Loyola Concert Choir in the Lounge

Wednesday, Dec. 8 - 7:15 - Fashion Show by Dorothy Lovell, Ltd. with shopping opportunities from 5:30 on

Thursday, Dec. 9 - 7:30 - Friends School Mixed Chorus in the Lounge

Sunday, Dec. 12 - 2:30 - Choral Arts program in the Lounge

Monday, Dec. 13 - 10:30 a. m. - Fireside Chat in the Lounge

Tuesday, Dec. 14 - 2:30-5:00 - Holly House Open House

Monday, Dec. 20 - 7:45 - Carol Singing in the Lounge (after Trustees' Reception of New Residents)

Tuesday, Dec. 21 - 11 a. m. - Program by Pot Spring Elementary School

Wednesday, Dec. 22 - 7:15 - Carol Singing in the Lounge

Thursday, Dec. 23 - 7:15 - Carol Singing in the Lounge

Friday, Dec. 24 - 7:15 - Christmas Eve program in the Lounge

Tuesday

Discussion Group speaker: SIDNEY SHERWOOD
Dec. 7, 10 a.m., in the Auditorium
"The New Deal--Evolution or Revolution."

MERRY CHRISTMAS

HAPPY HANUKKAH

Fireside Chat

Martin Trueblood opened the November Fireside Chat by reporting to the Residents on a serious accident which had occurred earlier in the month. Martin was pleased to report that the Staff had responded appropriately and quickly in the crisis and that the Resident involved was making a miraculous recovery. The issue will be fully researched to insure that such an incident cannot recur.

He once again encouraged all Residents to develop "status check" arrangements with friends and neighbors and to report any unusual occurrences to the dutymen.

Grandfather clocks are a danger if not bolted to the wall. Martin explained that they can be grabbed and turned over if a person falls. This is also true of any other tall furniture such as free-standing shelves. Residents should call maintenance to take the measures necessary to make these pieces secure.

A new under-ground electrical cable is now completed. Martin expects this to eliminate the major power problems of the past. It is unlikely that Broadmead will have a power failure in the future unless there is a major breakdown in the Baltimore area.

Due to legal restrictions, Broadmead has no control over the electric doors when there is an unexpected power failure from the street. They are managed manually.

If an elevator stops between floors and does not operate on the electric current, the occupant should use the emergency telephone. The elevator will then be moved manually to floor level and the doors opened.

Stray dogs and cats on the grounds are becoming an increasing concern to Broadmead because of the potential health and safety factors involved. To reduce the problem it is important not to feed stray animals and to report their presence to the administrative office. Steps will be taken to have them returned to owners, if known, or reported to the appropriate agency.

Cluster Change

VERA BUTLER (Mrs.) - to R-14 from K-6. Same phone.

New Residents

G. CLYDE ANDREW--T-366, 628-6478. Mr. Andrew is a life-long resident of Riderwood where he and his brother operated the Andrew Building Company. He plans to maintain his home in Riderwood where his granddaughter will live and to continue to enjoy gardening. Other interests are bridge and reading.

VIRGINIA BROWN (Mrs.)--C-4, 666-2119. Mrs. Brown was born in Harford County but in more recent years has lived in Florida and California. Now she has joined her sister, Mrs. Sadie Reier, at Broadmead. Her chief retirement interest is reading.

ROBERT F. (Dr.) and ROSAMOND CHENOWITH--F-8, 666-1691. Dr. Chenowith retired some years ago from his active practice as a general surgeon. He and his wife are both bridge players and golfers, and she has a special interest in wild flowers and bird watching.

S. EILEEN JEWETT (Mrs.)--T-314, 667-4951. After many years in Needham, Massachusetts, Mrs. Jewett came to Broadmead to be near her son who is minister at the Catonsville Presbyterian Church. She still does some sewing and handwork and spends a great deal of time reading.

HELEN F. WILDBERGER (Mrs.)--T-365, 666-0754. Mrs. Wildberger is a native and life-long resident of Catonsville. She is fortunate to have a daughter living in Spring Lake. She plays "casual" bridge and enjoys reading.

CLINTON (JIM) WINSLOW--T-369, 666-9515. Dr. Winslow retired some years ago from the faculty of Goucher College where he was professor of political science and was a pioneer in introducing internship programs in that field. He served as chairman of the planning committee for the new Goucher campus at Towson. An unusual interest is his outstanding collection of memorabilia from political campaigns.